

## The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 10 CENTS A WEEK, 50 CENTS A MONTH, \$1 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$5 FOR A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.

THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

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## Notice.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

No wonder St. Louis looks down on Chicago. George M. McMillan, of St. Louis, can repeat the whole of the Bible word for word.

A Philadelphia oculist, who has been studying the human eye for thirty years, declares that all great men have blue or gray eyes.

The Imperial Technical Institute in Berlin has successfully petitioned for a reversal of the order permitting electric cars to pass the building, as experiments showed that the current for the railroad affected all the apparatus so as to make delicate scientific observations impossible.

The London Aquarium people have got hold of a clock made by a pious Scotchman. The peculiarity of the timepiece is that at midnight on Saturday it stops short, never to go again until Monday morning. It would be difficult to find a more extreme case of opposition to Sunday work.

Travellers in Maine say that a surprising number of the "abandoned farms" of the State have been reoccupied this spring, and that the new tenants appear not to be mere casual tenants, who have occupied the places as a tramp might put up for a while in an empty house, but industrious farmers, who are brightening up the old farms in a manner that indicates they have come there to stay.

Advocates of the government supervision of irrigation works in the West can call to their support the reports of the great results obtained by the British engineers in the East Indies, where extensive tracts of territory are supplied with water by this system. Among the most important of these enterprises is the Chenab irrigation canal in the northwestern part of India, which is 110 feet broad and will be 200 feet when finished. The main canal will be 450 miles long. The principal branches will have an aggregate length of 2,000 miles, and the village branches of 4,000 miles; 250,000 acres are already irrigated.

The Rev. W. Earle, an Anglican clergyman, recently wrote a book in which he spoke very harshly of dissenters. "The Greenock (Scotland) Telegraph," having criticised his views, Mr. Earle writes as follows to the editor: "Luther and Knox and Wesley, and all men like them, who opened the door for the sheep to leave the fold, must now have a hot corner. I could not believe that such incarnate demons are in heaven. All who oppose my book are enemies to the happiness of Christendom. Who betrays the papers which go against my book. In doing so they are going against God. . . . I can hardly help wishing a hot berth to all Nonconformists, after they leave this world, if they persistently refuse Him that prescribes. Let the Scottish people burn the effigy of Knox—from North to South, from East to West."

The captain of the schooner Ellen Johnson, which arrived in San Francisco last week from Nicaragua, reported that he had been compelled to abandon three sailors on a barren coral atoll, three miles in diameter, and rising but two or three feet above the ocean level, off the Pacific coast of Nicaragua. The reef is rich in phosphates, and the schooner went there with twenty-five men to get aboard a cargo. There is no harbor, and vessels are loaded by lighter. The sea was very rough, and when the vessel was nearly landed the line parted while three men were ashore. The captain had to put to sea for safety and leave the men. The men have plenty of food, but will have to depend on rain for water, and will have to remain on the barren reef until another schooner may chance to take them off. There are birds on the reef and sharks in the sea surrounding it.

James R. Green, of Ellsworth, Ohio, now ninety-seven years of age, was a witness of the battle of Waterloo. He is an Englishman by birth, and in 1815 he was a "middy" on a transport vessel taking troops to Belgium. "On the morning of the 18th," he says,

"with a seaglass which we had taken with us, we stood on the heights some distance away from Waterloo and took in the whole scene. We could see Napoleon on his charger riding along his lines preparing for the battle. The lines were formed and soon the field was filled with smoke and the roar of cannon reverberated through the hills of Belgium. In the afternoon the fierce conflict ceased and the field was a sickening sight. The green rye had been trampled down and the field was nothing but dust, like the middle of the road, while the dead and wounded lay scattered thickly over the great plain. Out of the 250 pieces of artillery Napoleon lost 155 and 40,000 of his men were either dead upon the field or prisoners. I can remember distinctly seeing Blucher, Napoleon, the Duke of Wellington and George IV. I can remember seeing George III. and his courtiers riding down to the London docks upon many a morning. During the reign of William IV. I remember having seen Queen Victoria in a villa near London playing in a garden, and I have distinct remembrances of the last four ruling monarchs of the House of Hanover."

AN INTERESTING SCHEME. It will be interesting to watch the progress of the movement to recover from the government the income taxes paid under the old law in war times and just after. It is said that a powerful lobby has been organized to do the work of impressing upon congress the idea that the Supreme court having declared that the federal government has no right to tax incomes, the money obtained under that form of taxation in years past was illegally collected and is therefore recoverable. How much impression upon congress this lobby will make remains to be seen. It will perhaps make sufficient impression on the employers to get a good thing for itself, even if doesn't do much for them. The scheme is an attractive one and may support a "powerful lobby" for several years. It would take a big sum of money to pay back the unconstitutional taxes, and congress will naturally be reluctant to make the necessary appropriations, even if convinced that it ought to. Valid claims against the United States government are not always promptly paid.

MORE EXPERT TESTIMONY. The Hon. Erasmus S. Day of Colchester knows a thing or two, or did when he was active in promoting legislation at Hartford. Therefore it is not surprising that his remarks concerning venal legislators are attracting attention. Is it not cause, asked Mr. Day, for feelings of shame and disgrace that in this grand old Commonwealth of Connecticut, where lived, labored and wrought for its highest welfare such men as Hooker, Wolcott, Trumbull, Ellsworth, Baldwin, Buckingham and many others of like integrity, there should be reasons for believing that a considerable number of men who have been elected in recent years to assist in making the laws have cast votes at the unholy dictation of money? "While to see Justice and purity dethroned, and laws passed at the dictation of money that is reeking with corruption, should arouse and disgust all good people, they should not hold themselves blameless for allowing those to get into places of power who can be induced to accept the alluring money of bribers."

Is this hyperbole, or inference, or what is it? Mr. Day ought to know what the situation has been and is. He has had not a little to do with lawmaking in recent years.

THE CAPE COD CANAL. These are good days for great canals, and it is interesting to notice that after more than fifty years of talk and effort the project of a ship canal across Cape Cod peninsula from the bay to Nantucket Sound seems to be on the road to fulfillment. The fact that a new company has been organized with ex-Governor Ames at its head has been published already, and it is now announced that the actual work of construction will begin at once. The Bass River route, which has been selected, is said to be much easier of construction than the old Buzzard's Bay route, which was begun twelve years ago and was finally abandoned. The new course runs over cedar swamps, the surface of which is not much over a foot above high-water mark, and follows the bed of natural valleys, rivers, ponds, and creeks almost its entire length. The greatest elevation of land that must be cut through is a hill about fifteen feet high, and this extends only a hundred feet. The whole amount of earth to be excavated is estimated at only about 4,500,000 cubic yards, and the total cost of completing the canal, it is believed, will not exceed \$8,000,000. The principal engineering difficulty, it is thought, will be found in the shifting nature of the sand on the Cape Cod coast. This sand is the buffet of every wind and current, and the configuration of the shore line is constantly changing. The canal will be constructed entirely without locks. There is a difference of only fifty-five minutes in the movement of the tides on the north and south shores of the cape. Therefore no current will be generated sufficiently strong to interfere with the progress of shipping. It is believed that ships will be able to pass from Nantucket Sound through the new canal into Cape Cod Bay inside of two years, although the company has five years under its charter to complete the work.

When the canal is finished, nearly a day in time will be saved to vessels sailing between Boston and the South.

## FASHION NOTES.

No Marked Change in Sleeves. Elbow sleeves will prevail for street as well as for evening wear, though for the former use the puffs often end sharply at the elbow, finishing in a tight lower part that has much the same outline as the long glove that otherwise covers the forearm. There is as yet no sign that these sleeves are losing favor, the most convincing evidence of their popular continuance being the occasional sight of entirely new patterns, even though a tremendous variety of cuts have already been adorned.



It is interesting to note that the progress of the movement to recover from the government the income taxes paid under the old law in war times and just after. It is said that a powerful lobby has been organized to do the work of impressing upon congress the idea that the Supreme court having declared that the federal government has no right to tax incomes, the money obtained under that form of taxation in years past was illegally collected and is therefore recoverable. How much impression upon congress this lobby will make remains to be seen. It will perhaps make sufficient impression on the employers to get a good thing for itself, even if doesn't do much for them. The scheme is an attractive one and may support a "powerful lobby" for several years. It would take a big sum of money to pay back the unconstitutional taxes, and congress will naturally be reluctant to make the necessary appropriations, even if convinced that it ought to. Valid claims against the United States government are not always promptly paid.

THE MENTIONED usage as to sleeves makes both long and short gloves correct, according as sleeves are at elbow or wrist, and white gloves are favored. Long evening gloves may be used thus if desired. They will clean over and over, for long gloves are usually made of good quality of kid and so last much longer. To make them more stylish, stitch over the white seams on the back with black.

Parasols of all sorts are seen, from the great fluty lambskin affairs to the tiny ones like those our grandmothers carried. The latter have taken a freakish form, for they are not much bigger than a trade dollar and turn on the handle to shade the eyes when the sun is low.

Shoes of suede, laced from away down by the toes to just over the instep and from there fastening over patent hooks to half way to the knees are worn with outing dresses. The undressed leather makes a shoe as soft as a glove and the most delicate foot can wear such without discomfort at the ankle when the foot bends.

THE FLEEING SHOW. Some of Its Facts and Fancies. (Written for the JOURNAL AND COURIER.) MORE CONCERNING THE PORTRAIT OF THEODOSIA BURR ALSTON.

The story of the portrait of Aaron Burr's daughter, the lovely and gifted Theodosia, as told in the Philadelphia Record (reprinted in yesterday's "Courier"), is probably correct in most of its details. Her fate and that of the "Patriot," a small pilot boat on which she took passage from Georgetown, S. C., to visit her father in New York, was for many years a mystery. Her husband, Governor Alston of South Carolina, died of grief, and her father, who idolized her, said of her disappearance, "This event separates me from the human race."

A decided mistake appears in the first paragraph of the account in the Record, namely, the statement that the story "is told in print herewith for the first time." If ever before, it was fully told in Worthington's Magazine for March, 1894, by Miss Bettie F. Pool, a relative of the late Dr. William G. Pool (not Pool), a prominent physician of eastern North Carolina and the owner of the portrait. According to Miss Pool's account, the portrait was given to Dr. Pool's daughter, Anna L. Pool, in 1869. Miss Pool was then a child, and as her father had refused any payment for medical services, the picture was given her by old Mrs. Mann as an expression of her gratitude. This proved the portrait to have been in the possession of the Pools twice as long as the Record account states. It was found in the cabin of the Patriot, not by Mr. Mann, but by a young "banker" named Tillet, who gave it to his future wife, she afterward becoming Mrs. Mann. The "Patriot" sailed December 30, 1812, and was never afterward heard of. Mrs. Mann told Dr. Pool that the portrait was taken from a pilot boat that drifted ashore near Kitty Hawk, two miles below Nag's Head. This last named place, by the way, received its name from a trick the "bankers," or land pirates, had of luring vessels to the shore. They would hang a lantern from a horse's head, and with this deceptive beacon would on stormy nights patrol the undulating sand bars of the coast. The vessel thus beached would be taken possession of by the wreckers, the crew and passengers murdered, and everything of value seized. But it was probably sea pirates who boarded the "Patriot," and having forced all on board to walk the plank, they stripped it of most articles of value, and set the boat adrift with rudder lashed and all sails set. It is possible that the pirates were frightened away by the sudden appearance of a cruiser, as the vessel was not entirely stripped of its valuables. In

the cabin were several handsome silk dresses, a vase of exquisite vases flowers under a glass shade, and a beautifully carved shell. All these fell to the share of Tillet, with the portrait, and all were in the possession of Mrs. Mann at the time of Dr. Pool's visit.

Miss Pool thus describes the portrait as it hung upon the rough, unplastered wall of Mrs. Mann's humble home: "The picture, apparently the portrait of a woman in flower of her youth, was an oil painting on wood, about twenty inches in length, enclosed in a gilded frame, faded and tarnished with age. The face, which presented a three-quarter view, was striking and beautiful. The graceful poise of the head, the proud and haughty expression of the brilliant dark eyes, a shade darker than the Auburn hair above, the classic mold of the features, the refinement and intellectuality so unmistakably stamped on the whole, told of aristocratic birth and fine mental endowments. The best, unconcealed by corset, was all hers. Concealed by a white bodice, rich with lace."

According to Miss Pool, two criminals executed in Norfolk, Va., confessed to having taken part in the murder of Theodosia Burr. And two sailors, one dying in Texas, and one in a Michigan penitentiary (or Detroit hospital) made deathbed confessions to the same effect. The latter said her face had haunted him ever since and gave him no rest. She told them who she was, and pleaded for her life, but finding her prayer unavailing, she refused to be blindfolded, was the last to step over the ship's side, and met her doom calmly and fearlessly. However we may exonerate the memory of Aaron Burr, it would be indeed a hard heart that does not pity the unfortunate father as the slow, pitiless days dragged by and brought him no tidings of the daughter whom he so longed to see. The one pure, unselfish passion of his heart was for this beautiful, accomplished woman, who had shared his triumphs and his reverses with equal dignity and devotion. To him she seemed endowed with all possible graces of body, mind and soul; to her he was the loving father, the brilliant statesman, the cultivated patriot. In his darkest hours she upheld him, and when he returned from exile his heart yearned for her as hers for him. She needed his consolation, for she had just before lost her young son, so leaving her husband, and home she started alone on the ill-fated voyage. The portrait was to be a gift to her father.

Most members of the Burr and Edwards families have seen this portrait, or photographs taken from it. Most of them believe it to be that of Theodosia Burr. It has been compared with other portraits of her, and critical judges consider it to be of the same person. It bears a strong resemblance also, to portraits of many other women of the Edwards line. A reproduction of it appeared in the magazine, with Miss Pool's article. This picture bears neither date nor name of artist, says the writer, but though bearing every mark of age, it is still in an excellent state of preservation.

A "FAMOUS" AUTHOR. "Who grasped at earthly fame grasped wind." So wrote the author of "The Course of Time," possibly in a moment of keen appreciation of its vanity and emptiness.

One wonders what John Ruskin thought of his fame in his own country and among his own people, when he received a letter that had wandered long in search of him. The letter was written by an admirer in Scotland and plainly addressed to "The Learned Mr. Ruskin."

Then it went travelling about from one English city to another for nine days—a nine days' wonder to Postoffice clerks who knew no learned Mr. Ruskin. At last they gave up the search and sent the letter back to Edinburgh, where a canny Scotch official who knew more about famous English authors than the Englishmen, redelivered it to Mr. Ruskin at Christ Church College, Oxford. From thence it was sent to his home at Ambleside. But it is a comment on contemporary fame that would make a cynic smile.

SUDDEN. She—This is so sudden! You must ask mamma. He—Oh, that's all right! She has given me several hints already. Puck.

One—You haven't a single reason why you won't join our club. Toher—Perhaps not, but I have a married reason.—Detroit Free Press.

—Indianapolis Journal. "So this is the end of my engagement, is it?" "Oh, no, not necessarily. I shall be here again next summer."—Life.

"Mother, may I go out to wheel?" "Yes, my darling daughter; I suppose, of course, you won't wear skirts."

"I'm used to all kinds of work," remarked the applicant for a job. "Well, take your pick," said the boss of the gang, "or perhaps you would prefer a shovel."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Skim—Do your employers pay promptly? Mrs. Syre—They did at first. Mrs. Skim—Why don't they now? Mrs. Syre—They have got so fat they can't get their hands in their pockets.—Harper's Bazar.

"They're nothink like takin' things good-naturedly," said Meandering Mike. "Yes," said Plodding Pete. "They're my way o' doin'." Whenever I takes things

I allow lets the folks as owns 'em do the gittin' mad."—Washington Star. Imagine the Rest.—"Managing editor," "I am."

"I presume, then, that on you rests the responsibility for referring to my daughter Pattie as 'Pattie.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Million (of uncertain age)—The only thing that worries me is the wedding tour. It will be perfectly horrible to have people know—Miss Rosebud (viciously)—Oh, don't worry. They'll think you're his mother.—New York Weekly.

Miriam—Now you are out here at Lonesomehurst you must fairly revel in fresh vegetables, dear! Millicent (travelling)—We do! Would you believe it? (Impressively) We can buy them almost as cheaply here as we could in the city!—Puck.

"Not makes me tired," said Meandering Mike. "I am dese here prosperity howlers." "I don't know 'em," replied Plodding Pete. "Yes, ye do. I means dese fellers dat keeps talkin' 'bout good times an' tellin' ye whur ye kin git work."—Washington Star.

Little Dot—Teacher says we needn't all learn to write the same hand. Mamma—That pleases you, doesn't it? Little Dot—Why, no! It's just as hard to learn to write one way as another. Now, if she'd only tell us we needn't all spell the same way, there'd be some comfort in it.—Good News.

When it comes to California CLARET it may pay you to look over our brands. Every bottle leaves us with our name on the label and our guarantee behind the name.

EDW. E. HALL & SON, 770 Chapel St.

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Denk Trowers \$1.50.

These garments are made in our factory of Shrunken cloth; the seams are Felled and doubly sewn and are

GUARANTEED NOT TO RIP OR FRAY In the laundrying. They are offered at this price as a

LEADER, and are our Best Grade. CHASE & CO. SHIRTMAKERS, New Haven House Building.

Headquarters FOR SUMMER FURNITURE

LOWEST PRICES.

The Bowditch Furniture Co. 100 to 106 Orange Street.

Open Monday and Saturday evenings.

THE REMINGTON WHEEL

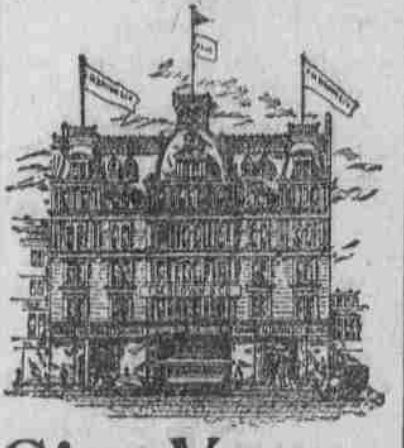
Is the most satisfactory one ever sold in New Haven.

ASK RIDERS. We have cheaper Wheels and Second-hand Wheels, and are prepared to give you more for your money than anyone in New Haven.

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Suits and Shirt Waists!

We are offering no excuses for selling these goods low!

Excellent Suits at \$1.22 up Shirt Waists at 25c up

Ladies' Summer Silk Gloves, not Kayser tipped fingers but the entire glove as thick as the tip of Kayser Gloves—43c pair.

Ladies' Fine Quality Hose, high spliced heel and double toe and double sole. The usual 38c quality, our price for one day, 4 pair for \$1.29c pair.

We Return The Money if they don't hold their color—

Boys' Washable Pants, 32c pair. Oxford Blouses, \$1.25 All Wool Sailor Suits, with extra pair pants, \$1.29 Large Brim Sailor Hats, combinations, 25 cents Wash Kilts from 98 cents Summer Underwaists with stocking supporter, 50c

Here is a list of exquisite photographs on glass of paintings of the Old Masters. In gold frames. Sizes from cabinet to 12x 18. Cost from 25c to \$1.50, half value.

Romano and Juliet, Beautiful May, Return from Battle, Butterflies, Queen Louise, Holy Family, Songs of Spring, The Old Song, Safety of the Public, Magdalen, Music, Calling the Ferryman, Chariot Race, In Punishment, The Driver, Listening to the Fairies, Synthesis, Faith, Cupid's Lash Party, Loveli, Angulus, Psyche, The Storm, Cupid's Vacation, Cupid in the Country, Listening to the Night-Madonna, Ingale, Aurora Cooling Wings of Love, Loves First Dream, Songs Without Words, Hives Bite, Angel Heads, An Innocent Victim, Saint Cecilia, Lydia, Art Wins the Heart, Mater Dolorosa, West Store, Main Floor

Ladies' Fine Tan Oxfords, \$1.50 value, 98c Saturday only.

THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF NEW HAVEN.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND. A DIVIDEND of Five Per Cent. will be paid July 1, 1895, from the net earnings of the six months ending June 30, 1895. Transfer books closed until July 24. CHAS. A. SHILLBORN, Cashier. New Haven, June 20, 1895.

LININGS. MACHINE JOBBING. WANTED, all sorts of repairing. Machine jobbing, inside made. Tailors' Shirts, Barbers' Shirts and Skirts sharpened. Fine Laundries, Silverware repaired. NO JOB BARRED. Rear 67 Orange Street. FOLLYWOOD BEOS.

Goodwin's Tea & Coffee Store 344 State Street, Yale National Bank Building.

Chatfield Paper Co. 298, 300, 302 State Street.

Manilla, Wrapping, Building, Roofing PAPER, Book, News, Papers and TWINES.

F. M. BROWN & CO. Men's Summer Weight Coats, Pants and Vests in duck and fine woolsens—we are making a specialty of fine goods at about cost.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, long and short sleeves, plain and ribbed 25c, 38c, 50c Featherweight Black Satteen Coat \$1.49

Handsome, Fine Woolen Coats, black and blue, from \$3.49 A new line of Golf Stockings, all worsted, all new patterns \$1.98 up

Kent Nozzies Shirts, detachable, detachable collars and cuffs, 98 cents All styles of Ties, 25c up, West Store, Main Floor

Pretty Windsor Ties, 51 inch wide, 36 inch long, all the fashionable kinds, 12 1-2 cents

Lawn Chemisettes, exquisite lace trimmings, 25c each Sailor Collars, embroidered, perfect style and shape, 69 cents Blouse Fronts, grass linen, trimmed beautifully with lace, 50 cents Detachable Embroidered Yokes, perfect shapes, 75 cents Dotted Swiss Blouse Fronts, 50 cents

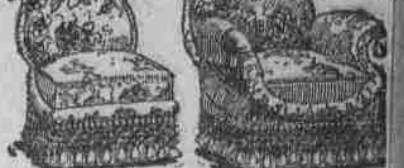
Kodaks furnished Milliners to get our styles. Handsome Sennet Braid Sailors! The fashionable colors, The fashionable crowns, it's the \$3.50 value, \$1.95

Our F. M. B. Split Braid Sailors, The fashionable colors, The fashionable crowns, Can't be found elsewhere, \$3.50 value for \$1.95

Jammy Sailors, all colors, full trimmed leather sweatbands, 50c each 10 cases Jap. Braid Sailors—this is the value that worries high priced folks, 98c each

350 pieces Val. Laces, 1-2 to 1 in. widths, white and butter shade, 25c and 39c dozen. F. M. Brown & Co.

LET us place this in your parlor. 'Tis a pretty SUITE to buy And the cost is very little. Of the cost please don't be shy.



If you see it you will buy it! It's a beauty, cost so small, Cut this out then call and see it. At our STORES just make a CALL.

Cash or Easy Payments. P. J. Kelly & Co. Grand Ave. Church St.

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